THE GETTYSBURG TIMES.

Circulation in Adams County larger than "Star and Sentinel" and "Compiler" Combined.

Vol X. No. 217 | Gettysburg, Pa. Friday June 28 1912 | Price Two Cents

We Ask Your

Attention



To our lines of children's OXFORDS, which we know are comprehensive and up-to-minute in style and fit.

Patents, Gun-Metals, Velvets, Tans, White Canvas in an assortment of nobby patterns; Two Strap, One Strap, Roman Sandal, Barefoot Sandal, Blucher Lace. If we haven't mentioned the kind you want, let us know, we'll try to obtain it for you.

Eckert's Store, "On The Square"

WIZARD THEATRE

Kines *Vitagraph* *Pathe*

A CHRISTIAN SLAVE

Telling how a Greek maiden is finally rescued from the cruelties of a fierce Arab chief.

"NEMESIS" (featuring Maurice Costello)

Thrillingly impressive, imparting a lesson that sinks deep into every fibre of our appreciation, and the innermost recesses of our souls.

JIMMY'S MISFORTUNE——Pathe American Drama

—Selected—Program—

Out Door Sporting Goods

Tennis Rackets $1.50 to $8.00

" Balls 25c to 50c

Base Ball Bats, Balls, Mitts, Gloves, etc.

Most everything in stock if not we get it on short notice

FRANK TREICHLER, Ph. G., Manager.

Huber's Drug Store.

NEW PHOTOPLAY

Essanay Lubin Edison

AN ARIZONA ESCAPADE—Essanay Western

One of those thrilling Western melo-dramas, love, hate, revenge, thrilling ride, villians vanquished, happy ending.—"Wow that's a corker" and you begin to search for your forgotten salted peanuts.

A SOCIAL SECRETARY—Lubin

A story of a young widow and her little son who tried to make her living writing stories.

FUNERAL THAT FLASHED IN THE PAN—Edison Comedy

This comedy tells of seven students whose absent treatment towards study, prevents them from attending the annual foot ball game, but they plan to get there all the same, and get the worst of it.

Live Right, Dress Right and You're All Right

There isn't a man in the world more entitled to good looks, good clothes and good luck than yourself.

Lippy Clothes are the kind that put you right.

J. D. LIPPY, Tailor.

THE QUALITY SHOP

Reductions on all Summer Suitings, Straw Hats, Wash Ties and other Summer Wear.

WILL M. SELIGMAN,

TAILOR HABERDASHER

If you want a High Priced Pump—at a low price—call this week—Save 50c to $1.00 per pair.

Big bargains in "Shirt Waists."

THOMAS BROTHERS

BIGLERVILLE.

THOMAS BROS. on the Square for a Square Deal.

BIG 10c CHINA SALE

To reduce our stock of China, we have marked a lot of odd pieces in all sorts of decorations to 10c. Some prices were 25c, some 35c, and some 50c. The lot includes plates, cups and saucers, mayonaise sets, sugars and creams, etc.

SALE TO LAST ALL WEEK.

DON'T FORGET TO GET YOUR FREE STAMPS ON WEDNESDAY, JUNE 26th, RED LETTER DAY.

Gettysburg Department Store.

POLITICIANS BUY LOCAL NEWSPAPER

Star and Sentinel Passes from Buehler Family. Syndicate, Organized by D. P. McPherson, New Owners. Other Bidders Frozen Out.

A syndicate of local politicians organized by D. P. McPherson and consisting of Mr McPherson, J Donald Swope, C. William Beales and Robert C. Miller assumed the management of the Star and Sentinel Thursday afternoon.

The Star and Sentinel has been the property of the Buehler family for about 47 years and has been conducted as a Republican paper with the best interests of that party foremost, regardless of personal advancement or political ambition of the owner. The policy of the present management has not been disclosed. Expressions of anxiety from conscientious partisans have been rife since the sale has become known. One man from the country when informed of the purchase this morning said:

"The time has arrived that, when a paper avows affiliation with a political party, it should put forth its best efforts for that party and not represent an individual or a political ring in the furtherance of their purely personal ambition. The sentiment of the people is against being whipped into line. They want to know the facts and form their own conclusions."

There is little doubt that the paper will be conducted along the lines referred to by the gentleman quoted. Anyone of the present owners is eminently capable of producing a newsy intelligently written sheet and they are known to work for the interest of the community. In this connection D. P. McPherson when interviewed concerning the coming judicial campaign said it was entirely too soon to think of candidates and positively refused to deny that he would respond to the call of the people.

One liability imposed upon a newspaper by a community is that it remain in safe hands.

Donald P. McPherson is attorney for the Buehler estate and the price paid for the Star and Sentinel has not been made public by him

That money was not the only consideration in this sale is shown by the following correspondence between a possible purchaser and the person in charge of the sale.

Gettysburg, Pa., June 11, 1912.

"I hereby offer for the 'Star and Sentinel,' as advertised by the following clipping (here was embodied a clipping of the advertisement offering the plant for sale) the sum of $250 00 more than, over and above, the highest offer made by any other bona fide bidder, provided such offer does not exceed the sum of $4000.00, and further provided that such property is delivered to me free from all claims and incumbrances not including unexpired subscriptions, at a date not later than July 1st 1912.

"The enclosed check (a certified check for $500) is offered as part payment of the purchase price of the property and its acceptance shall be considered as acceptance of this bid by the vendor."

Gettysburg Pa., June 17, 1912.

"In case my bid of June 11th for the 'Star and Sentinel' is not accepted I shall appreciate the prompt return of my check."

Gettysburg, Pa

(letter postmarked June 20th, 1912)

"No decision has been reached about the sale of the Star and Sentinel. I return your check as you request. Does this mean that you wish to withdraw your bid or shall we still consider your offer as good?"

Gettysburg, Pa., June 20th, 1912.

"My bid of June 11th for the 'Star and Sentinel' was made under the impression received from the advertisement that the property would be sold to the bidder submitting the best offer prior to noon June 12th.

"Under the circumstances and for the above reason you may consider my bid of June 11th withdrawn.

"I am still willing to purchase the property, provided negotiations can be conducted by an interview with the party who may have the sale in charge, on or before June 22nd."

Gettysburg, Pa., June 22, 1912.

"Your bid for the printing office of the Star and Sentinel being in my judgment an inadequate one I hereby notify you that it, with the other bids received, has been rejected."

No attempt was made to learn what this man was willing to pay and the sale was made without further word to him.

The Times welcomes the new owners to the newspaper field and wishes them success.

WANTED: laborers for digging on encampment grounds. John W. Warner, Gettysburg.

PLAN TO ERECT CONVENTION HALL

Building to House Cyclorama to be Erected before September 15. May be Converted into Large Convention Hall.

That Gettysburg will have a convention hall with a seating capacity of 2200 and that this hall will be erected during the coming summer is the expectation of the Gettysburg Battle Picture Company which was granted a charter at Harrisburg on Thursday. The capital is placed at $25,000 and the incorporators are G. R. Scott, W.O. Howard and E. D. Turnure, of Washington; Robert C. Miller, of Gettysburg; and T. T. Fryer, of New York Mr. Howard and Mr. Turnure were here today in connection with the operations of the company whose primary object is the housing here of the Philipoteaux painting of the Battle of Gettysburg.

The building will be a circular structure and will be erected on what is kown as the Crosta lot on South Baltimore street, recently purchased by Dr. Walter H. O'Neal. It will be 130 feet in diameter and the height of the walls will be 28 feet It will be of tile and steel construction with a pebble dash finish on the exterior. The cost of the building will be in the neighborhood of $7000.

The painting of the battle, more generally known as the cyclorama, is 364 feet in length and 28 feet in width.

There will be but few permanent seats in the structure but whenever it is desired for convention purposes the movable seats will be available.

These are to be brought here and are of a substantial character, being in the form of benches costing $40 00 each. They are to be stored in a building nearby and may be quickly assembled in the cyclorama structure whenever needed. A temporary stage will also be provided. Mr. Turnure said this morning that if all went well the building would be erected and the picture ready for exhibition on September 15. Should the plans as outlined carry. one of Gettysburg's largest problems in the handling of big conventions will have been solved.

OFFICERS ELECTED

Betsy Ross Council, Daughters of Liberty, elected the following officers on Thursday evening, Councilor, Pearl Richardson; A C, Emma Gertie Haner; V. C., Maggie Sterner; A V. C., J. W. McDonnell; R. S., William H. Frey; F. S., Ella Lynn; A. R. S., Daisy Miller; F. F. M. Garlach; G., Effie Angel; I. G., Minnie Noel; O. G., Emma Anzengruber; trustee, Emma Tipton; representative to the state council, J. W. McDonnell; alternate, Mary Young.

Washington Camp 414, P. O. S. of A., on Thursday evening elected these officers, past president, C. B Kitzmiller; president, C. D. Stallsmith; vice president, Robert Currens; master of forms, Park Noel; conductor John W. Hewitt; inspector, John D. Eckert; guard, Howard Eckert; delegate to state camp, G. W. Myers; alternate, W. W. Krebs; trustee, G. W. Myers; delegates to county convention, George B. Aughinbaugh, Samuel G. Spangler, G. W. Myers, Park Noel, C. D Stallsmith, W. W. Krebs, John Hewitt, W. C. Plank.

BATTLEFIELD GUIDE'S ORATORY

Dr. G. Albert Blair, of Chambersburg, with several friends visited the battlefield this week and had William McCleary act as guide for the tour. Chambersburg Public Opinion tells of the physician's trip here and says among other things:

"When the party listened at Bloody Angle to the story of Pickett's charge as recited by 'Billy' McCleary, the guide, Mr. Prather felt that he could hear the reverberation of the cannons' boom, the rattle of the musketry and the Rebel yell. And when 'Billy' recited Lincoln's famous speech the trio stood with uncovered heads in appreciation, and complimented his oratory. But when he explained that he had been doing this 20 years for patriots, at so much per patriot, they understood why he excelled the great emancipator because Lincoln had only one chance at it."

FARM SOLD

Runk and Peckman have sold for Samuel M Wisler his seventy five acre farm near Seven Stars to H. E. Cluck, of Franklin county. Mr. Cluck will take possession on April 1, 1913.

FOR SALE: a McCormick mower in good running order. Inquire of E. J. Bream, Fairfield. United phone No. 185u.

FOR SALE: a large sized baby carriage in good condition. A bargain for some one. Apply Times office.

SEE Stallsmith's ad for fireworks on another page.

KINDLING for sale. Hotel Gettysburg.

SCOUTS TO CAMP DURING AUGUST

Gettysburg will be One of Five Towns to Send Boy Scouts to Encampment on South Mountain. The Plans.

Getttysburg's Boy Scouts will go into camp on South Mountain from Monday, August 5 to Saturday, August 17, forming a portion of a large camp of Scouts from Greencastle, Chambersburg, Waynesboro and Mercersburg. This was determined upon at a meeting of scout masters held in Chambersburg on Thursday at which Scout Master Fleagle of Gettysburg presided.

The five towns will have seperate and distinct camps but each one will be within a mile and a half of some other and, while each will be distinct, all will really compose one big encampment of the boys in khaki. The exact location has not yet been chosen but arrangements are now being made to secure the necessary land. A location where there is plenty of good water for drinking and a sufficiently large body for water sports will be chosen.

The Scouts of the various towns will leave for camp on the morning of Monday, August 5 No one but Scouts will be allowed in camp in Scout uniform, and any other swho elect to camp with them and are accepted, will be in other garb and have to pay towards the expenses of the outing. The smallest detail will be arranged prior to the camp and a perfect oragniaztion will prevail while the boys are under canvas.

A Scout band composed of members from the various troops will be organized, the Franklin county towns having a number of good musicians among their membership. A contest in a number of different things will be held during the camp and a cup awarded the troop making the best record while medals will be presented for individual merit.

A tentative program for activities in camp has been outlined. Monday of the first week will be given to woodcraft; Tuesday to general camp tactics; Wednesday to drilling; Thursday, baseball; Friday boat races and swimming; Saturday track events. Thursday night there will be a big bon fire at which all will be present and war strories will be told.

The second week's program will be along the same general lines as that of the first week. All the details will be worked out at another meeting of scout masters to be held July 18. Carlisle and Mechanicsburg invited the five towns who will camp on South Mountain to camp with them at Mount Holly but a "less civilized" section was deemed better to follow out the ideas and ideals of the Boy Scout.

Gettysburg expects to contribute about sixty boys to the camp; Waynesboro 100, Chambersburg 65, Greencastle 25, and Mercersburg 25.

The membership of the Gettysburg Boy Scouts is to be increased in a few days by the addition of the membership of the Presbyterian Boys' Club who will join in a body, forming two new patrols of "Tenderfoot Scouts." They will attend the meeting at 7.30 this evening and will be formerly admitted next Wednesday.

The Gettysburg Scouts will do their part to give the town a "safe and sane" Fourth though no general movement toward that end has been inaugurated here.

MRS. M. C. HORINE

Mrs. M. C. Horine died at two o'clock this morning at her home, Washington, D. C, after an illness of several months.

Mrs. Horine was a native of Gettysburg and had a wide circle of friends here. Her maiden name was Miss Emma Winebrenner and she was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Winebrenner. Her husband has for many years been a prominent Lutheran minister, serving a number of charges.

She leaves her husband and three children, Rev. John Horine, of Philadelphia; Paul Horine, of Reading, and Miss Harriet Horine, of Washington. Mrs. D. J. Swartz, of Baltimore street, is a sister and the last member of the Winebrenner family.

Funeral notice later.

MRS. EDWARD SCHRODER

Mrs. Kate Schroder, wife of Edward Schroder, died at her home in York Wednesday afternoon at half past one, aged 63 years, 11 months and 6 days.

Funeral at 1.30 Saturday in York.

WILL the person who took a large milk can with spigot from the large tent on Decoration Day, please return it to the American Express office in care of J. O. G. Weaner.

ALL the popular flavors of ice cream all the time at Spangler's restaurant. Vanilla, chocolate, cherry, fresh strawberry, peach, pineapple water ice and Neuman's brick cream.

FIREWORKS. See Stallsmith's ad on another page.

CONTRACT LET FOR OXFORD ROAD

John Dobbling Gets Contract to Rebuild Road between Gettysburg and New Oxford. Will Start Early Next Week.

Contractor John Dobbling, of York, has been awarded the contract for the building of the new state road between New Oxford and Gettysburg by the state highway department. Announcement of this was made by Assistant Engineer Edward S. Frey, who will be in charge of the construction. Mr Dobbling will have about 100 men at work on the job and about three months will be required to finish it. The men employed on the work will camp in tents on the scene of their labors.

This stretch of road, now the old York-Gettysburg turnpike, will be the first rebuilt in this district under the provision of the Sproul good roads act and when completed will conform with all other regular state highways in Pennsylvania. The material for the construction has been ordered and will arrive within the next few days It is intended to start the work shortly after July 1.

Assistant Engineer Frey stated that it is the intention to push the work to completion as rapidly as possible. There will be no interruption to traffic while the road is being built, except at points where ground pipes, which will give the temporary road, will be built around it. The present road will be dug up and the stone taken out This stone will be crushed and replaced and then the whole will be rolled. On the top surface there will be a fine limestone placed and then the whole rolled again All wooden bridges and culverts will be replaced by underground pipes which will give the road a level surface throughout. This method obliterates the objectionable "bumper" which autmobilists so much detest.

Two gangs of men will be started when the work is begun, one at New Oxford and the other at Gettysburg. They will work toward each other. The inspectors for the work have not been appointed as yet but recommendations have been made by Mr. Frey to the state engineer and the names suggested will probably be ratified before the construction work is begun.

BRYSONIA

Brysonia, June 28—William Sebright, wife and two children, of East Berlin, visited George Fohl and wife on Sunday.

Miss Isabel Taylor and Floyd Slaybaugh have returned home from Shippensburg Normal School.

Guyon Wierman has returned home from Perkiomen Seminary, and he and his brother, Paul, spent Monday with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Taylor.

A. D. Taylor lost his valuable horse from lockjaw.

Those who visited David Thomas and family were Grace Rice, of Bendersville: Emory Tuckey, of Wenksville; Anna Taylor, George P. Taylor, Isabel Taylor and Ralph Beamer of this place.

Mrs. John Hartman, Sr., of Gettysburg, is spending some time with her son, William Hartman.

Ezra Rice, wife and daughter, Marvel, of Wenksville, visited at the home of William Hartman on Sunday.

Ira Taylor, wife and three daughters, Maud, Marie and Merna, of Biglerville, spent Monday at the home of Clayton Bosserman.

Miss Esther Garretson, of Wenksville, spent Saturday night at the home of R. W. Taylor.

Those who spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. Lovina Orner were, Simon Funt, wife and three children, Ada, Eva and Elmer; David Orner and wife and adopted son, Frank Stabler; Mrs. Elmira Funt, James Shaeffer, wife and two children, Lottie and Clara.

Roy C. Hoke, wife and two children, Alda and Glenn, visited at the home of Edward Sterner on Sunday.

Miss Evanah Eicholtz, of Gettysburg, visited at the home of George Hartman on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Starner, of West Point, spent Saturday night and Sunday with Charles Knouse and wife.

Clayton Shoap, wife and two sons, Edward and Russel, attended the festival at Arendtsville Saturday night.

FOR SALE: four sheep and 8 lambs. Inquire of E. J. Bream, Fairfield. United phone 185u.

ASK for that "special" 50 cent corset of ours. You will get comfort and value. Dougherty and Hartley.

WHEN you are looking for hosiery that wears and fast colors ask for "The New Idea." Ladies and gentlemen. Prices 12 1-2 to 25 cents. Dougherty and Hartley.

SEE advertisement of special sale on third page. It will interest you.

PERSONAL NOTES AND BRIEF ITEMS

Paragraphs of News Telling of the Happenings in and about Town. People Visiting here and those Sojourning Elsewhere.

Rev. and Mrs. Howard A. Stauffer have returned from their wedding trip to spend several days with Mr. and Mrs. John Hamilton, North Washington street.

Mr. and Mrs. James Tate and family, of West Middle street, spent Thursday in Harrisburg.

Joseph Fritchey left this morning for Asbury Park and other points in New Jersey.

Colonel and Mrs. John P. Nicholson came to Gettysburg Thursday to spend the summer months.

Dr. L. L. Sieber returned from Hagerstown this morning to spend several days at his home on West Middle street.

Mrs. H. B. Bender and children are campign for several weeks at the J. I. Mumper farm.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Nau, of Hanover, visited their son, J. Calvin Nau and family this week.

The W. C. T U. will meet with Mrs Harvey Bream, 114 East Middle street, Saturday at 2 30 p. m.

Special meeting of the Royal Arcanum tonight at 8 o'clock to admit new members. Members are urged to be present.

WENKSVILLE

Wenksville, June 28—Sunday School will be held in the Lutheran church Sunday morning at 9 o'clock.

Frank McCauslin has improved his property by erecting new porchees.

Mr. and Mrs. George Baldwin and son, Maurice, spent Saturday afternoon with John Miller and family.

Miss Mae Taylor and brother, Ivan, of near West Point, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Showers visited at the home of Alfred Taylor on Sunday.

Miss Grace Rice returned to her home in Bendersville on Saturday after spending several days with her sister, Mrs. William Cooley.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bittinger, of Boyd, spent Wednesday with Mervin Black and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Heller and children, Eva, Harry and Ardella, of near West Point, were recent visitors at the home of Henry Black.

Mr. and Mrs. William Cooley and son, Paul, spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. H. C Warren.

FAIRFIELD

Fairfield, June 28—Misses Blanche McCleaf, Anna Creager, Grace Carbaugh, Alice Kugler, Grace Byers and Messrs. Ralph Dubel, Harry McGlaughlin, Joseph Cool and Charles Carbaugh who have been attending the Cumberland Valley State Normal Shool have returned to their homes after thirteen weeks' study in that institution.

John W. Kittinger and son, Paul, and G. M. Neely, are spending this week in Baltimore at the Democratic national convention.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Bittinger, of Arendtsville, spent Sunday with D. A. Byers and family.

Mrs. B. W. Hirely, of York, visited friends in this place last week.

Mrs. W. S. S. McCreary is in New Holland visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bair.

Lee Kittinger, of South Bend, Ind., and Karl Kittinger, of Chambersburg, visited relatives in this place on Thursday and Friday last.

Russel Myers and family spent Sunday with his brother, H. O. Myers and family.

Mrs. Samuel Dunkle and daughter, Isabelle, of Harrisburg, are visiting Dr. N. C. Trout and wife.

Mrs. J. L. Jacobs spent the last week among relatives in Baltimore.

James Cunningham and family attended the wedding of Robert Cunningham at McConnellsburg last Thursday.

The Rev. Mr. Fasick, of Carlisle, presiding elder of Harrisburg district, will preach in the Methodist church on Sunday, June 30, at 2.30 p. m. All are cordially invited.

Miss Sabina Landis and Miss Margaret Cunningham returned to their homes from West Chester where they attended State Normal School.

Luther Creager, William Reed and Ambrose Cool have gone to Franklin county where they will be engaged in the harvest field.

J. Harry Lowe, J. P., is now serving his term as substitute on the mail route, due to the absence of John W. Kitinger.

NOTICE: the party having the breast protector and glove belonging to Sunday School league will return to R. H. Bushman's cleaning shop at once.

WANTED: a girl for general housework at Meadow Valley Stock Farm, two miles from Gettysburg.

THE GETTYSBURG TIMES

PUBLISHED DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY

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W. LAVERE HAFER, Secretary and Treasurer. PHILIP R. BIKLE, President.

PHILIP R. BIKLE, Editor.

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BELL PHONE UNITED PHONE

Office in Northwest corner of Centre Square, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania.

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GENERAL OFFICES NEW YORK AND CHICAGO

BRANCHES IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES

Want ads. 1 cent per word for first insertion and one-half cent per word for each additional insertion. Resolutions of respect, poetry and memoriams 1 cent per word.

TO OUR READERS

The Gettysburg Times takes absolutely no part in politics, being neutral on all such matters. Anything that appears in general news columns, concerning state or national politics, is furnished us by The American Press Association, a concern which gives the same news to Republican, Democratic, Prohibition, or Socialist papers and which is strictly non-partisan.

Our advertising columns are open to all candidates of all parties.

WATCH OUR WINDOWS

Store closed at 6 P. M. except SATURDAYS.

C. B. KITZMILLER.

REAL ESTATE

If you want to sell or rent your real estate, no matter where located, or, if you want to buy or exchange any kind of real estate, or have rents collected, or properties insured, call on or address,

T. C. McSHERRY,

Real Estate and Insurance Agent,

106 Baltimore St., - - Gettysburg, Penna.

From Now On

During the entire fruit season, I will receive either for shipping, or buy all kinds of Cherries, berries and fruit at the very highest market price. Red Cherries always command more than white. If you don't understand grading or packing, come to see me about it. I have baskets and crates for you.

YOURS

Z. J. PETERS

GUERNSEY, PA.

Special FOR This Week AND Next

50c Men's Dress Shirts Special - - - 39c

12½c Men's Dress Hose Black and Tan, Special - 7c

35c Men's Underwear Special - - - 22c

10c Boy's Straw Hats Special - - - 5c

15 to 20 per cent Reduction on all kinds of Straw Hats

$3.00 and $3.50 Sample Oxfords and Pumps, Special - $1.98

$1.25, $1.50 Ladies' Oxfords and Pumps, Special - 98c

75c Boy's Wash Suits Special - - - 39c

$2.00 Ladies' Oxfords and Pumps, latest toe, Special - - $1.28

$1.50 Boy's Wash Suits Special - - - 98c

Now Is Your Time To Buy

Great Reductions on Men's and Boy's Suits

LEWIS E. KIRSSIN

Clothing Shoes and Furnishings, Baltimore St.

ASK FOR THE YELLOW TRADING STAMPS.

There will be a

Dance and Pic=nic

At Virginia Mills

On SATURDAY, JUNE 29th.

Everybody Invited

In case of rain, the following Saturday.

John A. Menchey.

CANDIDATES' NAMES CHEERED IN CONVENTION

Speeches Made at Night Session.

MONEY TRUST SCORED

Bryan Attacks Morgan, Ryan and Belmont.

CHEERS AND HISSES FOR HIM

Demands Withdrawal of Men Representing Privilege.

Baltimore, Md., June 28.—Nominating speeches for president began in the Democratic national convention shortly after 11 o'clock last night, and it is probable that a candidate will not be nominated until today's session.

The speeches were wildly applauded by the thousands of people jammed in the convention hall. Demonstrations lasting over thirty minutes each greeted the names of Woodrow Wilson, of New Jersey, and Champ Clark, of Missouri, speaker of congress. The names of Judson Harmon, of Ohio, and Oscar F. Underwood, of Alabama, also were cheered by their followers.

William Jennings Bryan dropped a bomb right at the opening of the night session, which held up the nominations and put the hall in an uproar.

The bomb was in the form of a resolution declaring the convention opposed to any candidate under obligation to J. Pierpont Morgan, Thomas E. Ryan, August Belmont or any other member of the "privilege seeking class."

The withdrawal of delegates representing such interests was demanded.

The resolution is as follows:

"Resolved, That in this crisis in our party's career and in our country's history, this convention sends greeting to the people of the United States and assures them that the party of Jefferson and Jackson is still the champion of popular government and equality before the law. As a proof of our fidelity to the people we hereby declare ourselves opposed to the nomination of any candidate for president who is the representative of, or who is under any obligation to J. Pierpont Morgan, Thomas F. Ryan, August Belmont, or any others of the privilege hunting or favor seeking class.

"Be it further resolved, That we demand the withdrawal from this convention of any delegate or delegates constituting or representing the above named interests."

The resolution was adopted by a vote of 888 to 196.

Mr. Ryan was not in his seat in the Virginia delegation and Mr. Belmont's place in the New York delegation also was empty.

Convention In Uproar.

The resolution threw the hall into a tumult. Cheers for Bryan were mingled with hisses and cries of "liar," and the police were kept busy preventing fights in all parts of the hall during the Nebraskan's bitter speech, a speech he was permitted to make when the rule was suspended.

Senator Luke Lea demanded that any delegate who raised objection to the resolution must give his name, and Delegate Thomas J. Spellasy, of Hartford, yelled back defiantly and handed his name to the chair. Spellasy made the point of order that the resolution be referred to the resolutions committee. A hand to hand parliamentary fight followed. Governor Gilchrist, of Florida, took the stand and objected to the convention going behind the returns and interfering with the right of a state to select its delegates, rich or poor. Chairman James overruled Spellasy's point of order, and then Mr. Bryan moved that the rules be suspended and that the convention proceed to the consideration of the resolutions.

Opposition having been beaten down, Bryan stepped forward and prepared for a supreme effort. He opened the debate with a savage attack on August Belmont, Thomas F. Ryan and Charles F. Murphy. He did not intend that the representatives of the predatory interests should dominate the convention and stifle the will of 6,500,000 Democrats. He spoke of the merciless, despotic control of the money trust.

"I am not willing that August Belmont and Ryan shall come here with counsel," thundered Mr. Bryan, "and seek with the managers of this convention to dominate this convention. No sense of fairness or courtesy will stop me from protecting my party. I cannot speak for the delegates. You must take the responsibility. I refuse to take the responsibility."

Bryan demanded a poll of the New York and Virginia delegates on the question of the withdrawal of Belmont and Ryan.

Congressman Flood, of Virginia, followed Mr. Bryan. "In the name of the sovereign state of Virginia," he said, "I accept the insolent proposition made by the only man in this convention who would dare to make it," and there was a terrific yell.

It died away and all of a sudden broke out again. Murphy and the leaders of the New York delegation were coming up the aisle to their seats. The convention was in an uproar. Delegates and visitors were out of their seats, standing on chairs, frenzied with excitement.

The New York leaders had their heads together, and the big men of the convention were dashing here and there for hasty conferences.

Bryan took the platform again, looked down at Murphy and demanded if New York asked the withdrawal of the last part of the resolution.

"Withdraw it yourself," the New Yorkers yelled back.

"Does New York refuse?" Bryan persisted.

Groans and Hisses.

There were groans and hisses, but no direct reply. The eyes of the thousands were glued on Charles F. Murphy, whose face showed about as much excitement as if it had been a mask of stone.

In ringing tones Congresman Flood said that Mr. Ryan had been elected by 1000 Virginians, as honest as Mr. Bryan ever was.

Bryan said it wasn't necessary for him to defend his own reputation as a Democrat, and a voice shot back "And as a moneymaker." There were constant interruptions.

Mr. Bryan said he would withdraw the last part of the resolution so that nobody could hide behind it, but that the delegates would have a chance on roll call to show what they thought of the first part.

Mr. Nixon, of New York, said that the New York delegation did not ask for the withdrawal of any part of the resolution. A delegate requested that the resolution be read as now offered.

Lewis Nixon made the point of order that a part of the resolution could not be withdrawn.

Chairman James announced that the second part was withdrawn and Mr. Nixon was overruled.

Voting on the resolution then began and it was passed, 888 ayes to 196 noes.

Nominations for president were then in order.

Bryan-Wilson Victory.

The Bryan-Wilson progresives won another victory when the delegates overturned the report of the credentials committee and seated ten Wilson delegates from South Dakota.

The Wilson supporters alleged that the vote made the nomination of



Photo © by American Press Association.

CHARLES F. MURPHY, LEADER OF TAMMANY HALL.

Woodrow Wilson a practical certainty. New York's ninety votes, which before had gone to the Clark-Harmon combination, were cast in a block for Wilson delegates. The announcement of New York's vote was greeted with cheers from the Wilson delegates.

The New York deelgation of ninety at a caucus decided to vote for Harmon on the first ballot and Clark afterwards.

In an interview, William J. Bryan said: "I am instructed to vote for Speaker Clark and shall do so. I have no choice between Speaker Clark and Governor Wilson; both are progressive. The convention is now thoroughly progressive and it will adopt a progressive platform and nominate a progressive candidate, who will be elected."

DRAFT OF THE PLATFORM

Planks In Democratic Declaration of Principles.

Baltimore, Md., June 28.—Here are n brief the essentials of the Democratic national platform of 1912:

Tariff.—Such downward revision as will not injure the legitimate business interests of the country.

Trusts.—Strict enforcement of the criminal provision of the Sherman act. A strong declaration favorable to the principle of "personal guilt" enunciated by Senator O'Gorman, of New York.

Currency reform.—Aldrich central bank plan condemned.

Constitutional amendment. — One term for the president; election of United States senators by popular vote.

Reforms.—Enactment of an income tax law; declaration favorable to primary system.

Internal improvements.—Liberal appropriations for rivers and harbors; federal control of the Mississippi levees.

Mr. Bryan had a good deal to do with the building of the platform, but some of his pet ideas were rejected. For example, the committee refused to adopt a plank favorable to an inheritance tax as recommended by him.

Mr. Bryan discussed the advisability of a reference to the initiative, referendum and recall, but sentiment developed against this on the ground that whatever legislation might be enacted in this connection was solely within the sovereignty of the respective states. Mr. Bryan did not press his point.

The tariff plank is not entirely satisfactory to Mr. Bryan. He favored endonsement of the doctrine of free raw material. He receded from his position on this question at the instance of other members of the committee, who pointed out that the house Democrats in bills already passed han abandoned the doctrine of free raw material.

A strong feeling was developed in the committee against a third or even a second term for the president. The platform declares for a constitutional amendement limiting the tenure to one term, the length of the term being left to the discretion of congress.

MRS. TAFT AT CONVENTION

Wife of President, With Friends, Occupies Box at Baltimore.

Baltimore, Md., June 28.—Mrs. Taft, wife of the president, accompanied by a party of ladies, took a front seat in one of the boxes immediately flanking the platform shortly before the hour set for opening the Democratic convention.

Only a few personal friends recognized the wife of the president when she was conducted up the middle aisle by Charley White, of Tammany Hall, to the Norman Mack box, and there was, therefore, no applause. The proud and gallant Charley, whose vocation in life is a referee of prizefights, gave every outward evidence of being tickled when he was called upon to do the honors.

With Mrs. Taft were her sister, Mrs. Laughlin, who had come over from Washington with her, and a party that had met Mrs. Taft at the railroad station in Baltimore.

When Ollie James made his speech after taking his seat as permanent chairman, Mrs. Taft laughed or smiled with amusement while the Kentuckian drew her husband over the coals.

When Mr. James in the course of his address said: "Theodore Roosevelt says Mr. Taft is a friend of the trusts and Mr. Taft says Theodore Roosevelt is a friend of the trusts, and I believe both told the truth," Mrs. Taft laughed heartily.

Mrs. Taft led the handclapping among her party at the close of the permanent chairman's speech.

MGR. M'CORT A BISHOP

Vicar General of Philadelphia Made Auxiliary to Archbishop Prendergast.

Rome, June 28.—The pope ratified the selection of the consistorial congregation presented by Cardinal De Lai appointing Right Rev. John McCort, now vicar general of Philadelphia, as auxiliary in the same archdiocese. He will take the title of Bishop of Azotus.

Governor Signs Death Warrant.

Harrisburg, Pa., June 28.—Governor Tener has signed the death warrant in the case of Lazarus Schnour, of Berks county, fixing the time of execution for Thursday, Aug. 1.

Chautauqua Assembly Opens.

Jamestown, N. Y., June 28. — The thirty-ninth annual session of the Chautauqua Assembly opened here, Bishop Vincent presiding.

W. H. DINKLE.

GRADUATE of OPTICS will be at Penrose Myers' Jewelry Store, every Tuesday. Free examination of the eyes.



FOR SALE: a full bred Gurnsey heifer calf. Rock Top Fruit Farm, C. A. Bream, Cashtown, Pa.

R. H. Bushman

Cleaner and Presser

14 Chambersburg St., Gettysburg, Pa

NOTICE

TO DELINQUENT TAXPAYERS

All back taxes not paid to Wm. H. Frock by FRIDAY, JUNE 28, 1912, will be collected by legal preceeding. Liens are directed to be entered against Real Estate, and other taxes are required to be collected according to law. This and previous notices given to save costs of adverse preceedings to taxpayers.

ROBERT E. WIBLE, atty., for Wm. H. Frock.

COOKING in hot weather no fun. We,ll eat at Raymond's Auto Kitchen.

THOMAS F. RYAN.

Financier Bitterly Attacked by Bryan In Convention.



ALONG THE INDIAN FRONTIER

Kachins Are a Wild and Warlike People, but Are Most Hospitable to Travelers.

"Hidden in the mountains on both side of the frontier road are villages of Kachins, a wild and warlike race which causes much anxiety to the Chinese and to the peaceful Shans inhabiting the neighboring valleys," writes Archibald Rose, British consul at Yunan, China, in an article describing the "Chinese Frontier of India." "The men are keen looking fellows, who spend their days in sharpening their dhas, or long two handed swords, their nights in drinking and in harrying the marches. The burdens of life are literally borne by their women folk, long trains of whom are met along the roads, carrying on their backs great baskets of grain depending from a strap across their foreheads, while their hands are busy spinning strands of cotton yarn, or weaving a straw bracelet for their sweethearts, as they toil up the mountain slopes. They wear a short kilt, supported by numbers of loose rattan girdles, the lobes of their ears are pierced and distended to carry long tubes of silver or rolls of red cloth, and their faces are coarsened by hard times.

"They are hospitable to people, these Kachins, offering a welcome to any passing traveler without question or hope of reward. This spirit of hospitality, indeed, is carried to a point which might almost be considered extravagance. I remember a case at a recent frontier meeting in which a transfrontier Kachin appeared as the complainant. He had accepted an invitation to dinner, dined not wisely, but too well, and fallen down a precipice on his way home.

"The result was a broken leg, and, in consequence, he now appeared in court to sue his host for damages. The erring host paid up quite cheerfully, and the international incident was thus amicably settled over the body of a sacrificial pig."

WHEN THE STOMACH CALLS

Feeling Which Common Humanity Knows as Hunger Is Explained Fully by the Scientist.

The answer looks easy. Any small boy, schoolboy or other, would say, "Why, hunger is just wanting something to eat and wanting it bad." But the doctors find that it isn't so easy.

It seems, according to an ex-cathedra utterance in the Journal of the American Medical Association, that emptiness of the stomach has nothing to do with hunger. It is not due to the secretion of any sort of acid in the stomach, nor to congestion of the gastric glands. Professor Cannon, in this article in the journal aforesaid, attributes hunger to contractions of the stomach's muscular walls. In the doctor's words: "Hunger is normally the signal that the stomach is contracted for action; the unpleasantness of hunger leads to eating; eating starts gastric secretion, distends the contracted organ, initiates the movements of gastric digestion and abolishes the sensation." Here's to the abolition of the sensation; may there always be something with which to "start the gastric secretion!"

Mind and Muscle.

As the volume of controllable muscular and mechanical energy at his command has increased, man has found it necessary to use his own muscular energy for purposes of the control thereof, and even to supplement it for this purpose rather than to use it in the actual performance of the tasks themselves. Hence we have the large number of officials in the armies, organized both for warlike and peaceful purposes. In all of these, however, the dominating idea, so far, has been that of increasing the amount of muscular and mechanical energy controlled by one master mind. It is true that many individuals are employed in transmitting directions, in recording operations, etc.; but the central idea permeating everything is that the controlling individual is, or should be, able of himself to initiate every movement and make every decision relating thereto. It has always been a problem of supplementing muscle rather than of supplementing mind.—Cassier's Magazine.

Cook's Accidental Discovery.

One of the best ways of cooking potatoes was accidentally discovered through the unpunctuality of a train. When the line from Paris to St. Germain was opened the first train carried an official party for whom lunch was ordered.

The meal was fixed for noon, and shortly before that hour the potatoes were put on to fry. A few minutes afterward a message came that the train would probably be delayed for an hour, so the potatoes were taken off the fire, but left in the pan. Then came a second message. "Train just arriving," and the potatoes were hurriedly put back to fry again.

When the party sat down to lunch the potatoes were brought on with the steak. Each chip was then found to be blown out like a small, crisp, golden balloon, to the delight of the guests. The cook, without knowing it, had invented pommes de terre soufflees.

Hardy's Story of His Grandfather.

Mr. Thomas Hardy attended a meeting of the Natural History society at Dorchester, at which Mr. Alfred Pope related a story communicated to him by the novelist. The story concerned Mr. Hardy's grandfather, and told how one night he outwitted two men who were bent on robbing him.

He sat down on a furze faggot, placed his hat (on which he had previously put a number of glow worms) on his knees, stuck two fern fronds on his head to represent horns, pulled from his pocket a letter he chanced to have with him, and began reading it by the light of the glow worms. In a few days there was a rumor in the neighborhood that the devil had been seen at midnight reading a list of his victims by glow worm light.—London Evening Standard.

Historic Blackguards

By Albert Payson Terhune

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Duke of Marlborough, Prince of Time Servers



DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH

THIS is the story of a man who started life without money or position, and who won vast measure of both. He won them because of his good looks, his utter lack of conscience and his military genius. It would be hard to say which of these three qualities did most for him.

John Churchill—"Handsome Jack," as he was nicknamed—came of an old, impoverished family. He was born in 1650, had almost no early education and became a page to the duke of York (afterward James II.). Charles II., the duke of York's brother, was king of England and ruled a dissolute court, where wit and beauty brought far higher rewards than did mere merit.

He soon worked his way into the duke of York's favor and received from him a commission in the army. As a soldier he showed both valor and martial skill. But it is doubtful if he would have risen as rapidly as he did were it not for the very shady means he employed for his own advancement. His good looks and his unscrupulous conduct brought him money and swift promotion. He strengthened his position by marrying Sarah Jennings, a woman much of his own sort, and even more ambitious.

James II. came to the throne in 1685, and his favorite courtier, Churchill, was made a general and a baron. "Handsome Jack" owed everything to James. Yet, when the latter was attacked by William Prince of Orange, who claimed the English crown, Churchill quickly saw that William would be the victor, and decided to throw his fortunes with him. So, when James Churchill calmly went over to the enemy and took the army with him, James deserted, fled to France and the Prince of Orange became king William III. of England. Churchill gained new honors by this bit of treachery.

William's reign was not wholly popular. It looked at one time as if James might possibly regain his lost crown. Churchill, in order to make certain of being on the winning side, served with William openly and kept up a secret correspondence with James. William learned of this and had Churchill thrown into prison. For a less lucky, less shifty man, this exposure to treason would have meant political ruin. But Churchill managed to secure his freedom and even to win back some of his besmirched reputation.

William died childless, and at his death the English crown went to James' youngest daughter, Anne. Churchill had foreseen this, and had made his plans accordingly. He had managed to install his clever wife as Anne's chief lady-in-waiting and to win for himself the new queen's trust and admiration. Anne—stupid, weak, good natured—was the willing and meek slave of the imperious Lady Churchill, obeying her every wish, heaping honors on her tricky husband; ever enriching the couple.

Churchill was made commander-in-chief of England's forces in the continental war. Here he showed brilliant genius. He won battle after battle, campaign after campaign; amazing the world with his military skill. He also gained himself a name for humanity, during these wars, in spite of the fact that he burned more than 300 towns, villages and castles in Germany alone.

Flushed with triumph, he came back to England. Foreign governments granted him high honors. Queen Anne made him duke of Marlborough and lavished priceless gifts on him. Among other presents from her he received the huge estate of "Blenheim" (named for one of his victories), and a castle was built there for him at royal expense.

For years he and his wife practically ruled England, through the weak old queen. But for the duchess of Marlborough's bad temper they might perhaps have continued so until the end. But the duchess at last, in 1711, lost her temper once too often with the patient Anne. She is even rumored to have slapped her majesty's face. There was a terrible scene, and the Marlboroughs fell into disgrace. The duke was stripped of his offices and found it convenient to leave England.

Later, in George I.'s reign, he was partially restored to power. But his old greatness was gone. He was no longer fully trusted. Life turned bitter to him. His only son was dead. A stroke of apoplexy thickened his speech and made him feeble. "Handsome Jack" was an old, old man; broken and a wreck of his former self. He died in 1722 in his seventy-third year.

Famous Pearls in History.

We read of pearls—oyster pearls, as they were called—in Chinese records dating back nearly 3,000 years, and Persian history and Persian poetry abound in mention of the pearl as a symbol of purity, and this association of ideas has persisted until the present day. But it is a curious fact that though we have read so much about famous pearls which have played great parts in history, there is hardly an authentic instance of any pearl being still in existence which has any antiquity of its own or made history of any importance. This is partly due to the fact that valuable pearls were nearly always stolen in the brave days of yore, and their unlawful owners had good reason for concealing their historical identity.

JAMES FLAYS THE REPUBLICANS

Scorching Arraignment of the G. O. P. and Taft.

RAPS THE WOOL TRUST

Declares It Stands Behind the President and Picks the Pockets of the American People.

Baltimore, Md., June 28—The speech in part of Senator-elect Ollie James, of Kentucky, the permanent chairman of the Democratic national convention, was as follows:

"I am deeply grateful to this great convention of patriotic American Democrats for the high honor you have bestowed upon me in calling me to preside over your deliberations while you select the next president of this great republic.

"The Democratic party is essentially a party of the people because it is the people. It has fought a long and hard battle, when it seemed that night would never end and that day would never dawn; but the battle in the interest of the rights of the people they havec ontinued to make until we see the common enemy, the once great Republican party, divided, distracted and torn asunder, while Democracy is united, harmonious and militant.

"The Republican party, flushed with many victories, imperious as a tyrant, unheeding the demands of the people, took the reins of the government in 1908 under the solemn promise that they would revise the tariff in the interest of the consumer. Instead of keeping this promise as they should have done, because it was their bond of honor, they betrayed it. They raised the tariff higher than ever before until it reached its maximum of protection, being 47 per cent.

The Tariff Question.

"The story of this base betrayal is known to all men. The Democratic party appealed on their record in the Sixty-first congress upon the Payne Aldrich tariff bill to the American people and we received from them a verdict of guilty against the Republican party and the bestowal of power upon ourselves.

"The Republican party became so arrogant and confident that this character of robbery would continue to meet the favor of the American people that they boldly wrote into their platform of 1908 a declaration that the tariff should not only equal the difference in the cost of production at home and abroad, but should be high enough in addition to this to give a profit to the manufacturers here. In all history of civilized governments no party ever became so defiant of the public will or went so far as to say that all the rest of the people should be taxed and from their pockets taken a sufficient amount to give a profit to another class of people.

"They offered no profit to the farmer, though the drought might come and storms destroy and failure meet his efforts. The laborer was offered no profit. He might toil from early morning to late at night and sleep in a humble tenement. He was guaranteed no profit by the Republican platform. The only class of our millions of Americans who were considered so peculiarly the favorites of the Republican party as to warrant them in declaring that the taxing could be used to take from the pockets of the men in other pursuits of life money sufficient to give a profit to their special favorites were the manufacturers. Nor were the American people taken into the confidence of the Republican party as to how great this profit might be, or how much watered stock it was to be paid upon or how inflated.

"The tax upon woolen goods is the most indefensible of all taxes laid upon the American consumer. It is a tax collected at the drug store and by the undertaking establishments. The bill was passed by the Democratic house and vetoed by the president, which would have saved to the consuming Americans upon the price of their clothing $200,000,000 per annum, but the wool trust cried out to the president, and he unloosed the clutch that we had upon the throat of the wool monopoly by vetoing this bill and returning it to congress. When the veto of the wool bill was being considered four members of the president's cabinet, for the first time through a service of ten years that I have been there, appeared upon the floor as a mighty lobby, with the patronage club in one hand and promises in the other to sustain the president's veto upon this bill.

"The Democratic party next passed a farmers' and laborers' free list bill, giving free untaxed meat and bread to hungry mouths, giving free farming implements to the toilers of the American soil, offering free lumber to the homeless of the republic. This bill was so just that it found its way through the senate controlled by the opposition and was passed on to the president. Notwithstanding the cost of living had increased more than 100 per cent in the last few years, and the workingman's wages had stood still, notwithstanding non-meat eating clubs were being formed in various cities of the United States by men, women and children, denying themselves the food they desired and needed as a protest against the beef trust, notwithstanding the harvester trust was reaching

OLLIE JAMES.

Permanent Chairman of Democratic Convention.



its hand into the pockets of every farmer in America, notwithstanding the lumber trust was denying to millions of Americans the right to build a home that they could call their own, the president vetoed the bill.

Arraigns President Taft.

"We undertook to pass it over the president's veto. We lacked less than a dozen votes of the sufficient number, and today the harvester trust, the lumber trust, the beef trust all stand hidden behind President Taft; and a dozen more than one-third of the American representatives in congress, looting the pockets of the American consumers. President Taft has the lone and singular distinction of being the only president in the life of this republic who ever vetoed bills cheapening clothing to the people lumber to the homeless and meat and bread to hungry Americans and free farming implements to the toiling farmer. This bill would have saved to the consuming public $350,000,000 a year.

"The next bill we passed was the one reducing the tariff on cotton goods which would have saved many million dollars to our people. This, too, met with the veto of the president. Then we offered to the American people a bill taking the tax off of sugar, giving to them free sugar and placing an excise tax on all incomes in excess of $5000. This bill is now in the senate of the United States unacted upon. I believe in free sugar. It will save to every householder in this country two cents upon every pound of sugar. I believe in a tav upon incomes; I believe in an excise tax, and I deny that the people who are well to do, those who are rich, those who are so fortunate as to have the thousands pouring in every year are unwilling to bear their part of the burden of taxation to sustain this mighty government of ours.

"I believe in the rule of the people I do not fear them. From their ranks has come every army that has fought for liberty in the history of the world. I am a progressive Democrat. In this age the people command and the leaders obey.

"We passed through the house of representatives a resolution submitting an amendment to the federal constitution providing for the election of United States senators by direct vote of the people. This was in obedience to our promise in former Democratic national platforms. The senate of the United States had become the rock against which remedial legislation in the interest of the people has been wrecked.

Should Enforce Sherman Law.

"I believe in the rigid enforcement of the Sherman anti-trust law. I would not proceed against these great monopolies in equity, and when I found them guilty, tell them not to do so any more, or to divide their army of pilliage into separate marauding bands, but I would proceed against them under the criminal statutes and place upon them the felon's stripes. I do not believe that a monopoly can be reasonable, and I would no more give a thief the right to steal reasonably. These trusts must be destroyed. The American people know that they have grown up and have been fosteren and encouraged by the Republican party and they cannot rely upon that party to destroy them. They have no vested right. Wrong never did and never will have a vested right in this great government.

"We are not opposed to big business. We recognize that in a big country there must be big business, but we say with all the emphasis of our souls that big business, like little business, must obey the law. We would strike from these trusts every character of protection.

"We would write a tariff law strictly for revenue only, and place the tax first upon the luxuries, and if that did not produce sufficient revenue, then upon the comforts of life and lastly we would lay the burden of taxation upon the necessaries of life. These infant industries must be weaned. Infants they began, but are today mighty giants, who have coalesced their strength—to drive skyward the cost of living and oppress the people."

Commission For Thaw.

White Plains, N. Y., June 28.—No further testimony was taken in the Thaw hearing. Instead Supreme Court Justice Keogh, upon whom rests the responsibility of determining the sanity of Harry K. Thaw, held a conference with counsel for both sides, and it is thought possible that a commission may be appointed to decide the case.

M. THOMPSON DILL,

DENTIST

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All branches of the profession given careful attention. United Telephone.

FOR SALE: a No. 1, family mare, fearless of all road objects. Work anywhere excepting single line. Will sell right to party giving her a good home. Apply J. A. Knouse, Arendtsville.

FOR SALE: mower and two seated trap, both in good condition. A. C. Swisher, route 2, Gettysburg

STRAYED: from D. E. A. Hankey R. D. 5, a big Chester White brood sow. Any information regarding her will be gratefully received.

FLY nets all kinds, at a big sacrifice for 10 days only. Adams County Hardware Co.

THE soft shell crabs are always fresh at Raymond's Auto Kitchen.

BASE BALL SCORES.

Following is the Result of Games Played Yesterday.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

At Philadelphia—Athletics, 4; New York, 0. Batteries—Brown, Lapp; McConnell, Sweeney.

At Cleveland—Cleveland, 4; Detroit, 3. Batteries — Blanding, Easterly; Works, Stanage.

At Washington — Washington, 8; Boston, 4. Batteries—Hughes, Henry; Hall, Pape, Cady.

Chicago-St. Louis not scheduled.

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	PC.		W.	L.	PC.
Boston..	42	21	667	Clevelnd	29	31	483
Chicago.	37	26	587	Detroit..	30	35	462
Washtn..	38	27	586	N.York..	18	39	316
Athletics	35	25	583	St.Louis	17	42	288

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At New York—New York, 4; Philadelphia, 3. Batteries—Crandall, Meyers; Brennan, Killifer.

At Cincinnati—Chicago, 6; Cincinnati, 1. Batteries—Reulbach, Archer; Benton, Clarke.

At Boston—Brooklyn, 9; Boston, 8. Batteries—Knetzer, Rucker, Miller; Dickson, Rariden.

At St. Louis — Pittsburgh, 3; St. Louis, 2 (12 innings). Batteries — O'Toole, Kelly, Adams, Gibson; Geyer, Steele, Willis, Wingo.

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	PC.		W.	L.	PC.
N.York..	47	11	810	Brookln.	23	33	411
Pittsbrg.	35	24	593	Philada.	21	32	396
Chicago.	33	24	579	St.Louis	25	41	379
Cincinti.	34	30	531	Boston..	20	43	318

TRI-STATE LEAGUE.

At Trenton—Trenton, 5; Harrisburg, 2. Batteries — Matthews, Mitchell; Meyers, Miller.

At Wilmington — Wilmington, 15; York, 8. Batteries—Llewellyn, Kerr; Milliman, Murray.

At Reading—Reading, 3; Allentown, 0. Batteries — Horsey, Therre; Manning, Pailbin.

At Atlantic City-Johnstown; wet grounds.

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	PC.		W.	L.	PC.
Trenton.	32	17	653	Johnstn.	22	25	468
Harrisg.	27	20	574	Reading.	21	27	438
Wilming	25	22	532	Atltn.Cy	19	25	432
Allentn.	24	22	522	York....	18	30	375

AUTO RUNS AWAY

Rushes Through Street, Driving Pedestrians to Places of Shelter.

Atlantic City, N. J., June 28.—Running with no guiding hand at the wheel, an automobile nearly killed its owner, Zale Wilsky, of Philadelphia, drove hundreds of people into stores and other places of refuge and brought up at Tennessee and Atlantic avenues after smashing up two wagons and a lamppost.

Wilsky turned over the crank of the machine while the power and the clutch were turned on. Before he could dodge the car had knocked him down and crushed him to the pavement and started on its wild career.

Women screamed and ran for safety while the car careened to both sides of Atlantic avenue, smashed into a trolley car and rebounded into a wagon hitched in front of the store of Katz & Fugoli. The wagon was smashed into kindling wood, and the car continued its mad course until it hit a steel electric light standard and stopped after it had snapped off the light post.

LASHED BY MASKED MEN

Wife Beater's Cries Could Be Heard For Squares.

Beaver, Pa., June 28.—J. A. Bowman of Bridgewater, who had just had a hearing before a magistrate on the charge of wife beating, was taken from a policeman by thirty-five masked men, dressed in women's clothes, and was dragged to the ball park, where he was partly stripped of his clothing, tied to a post and a "rubber snake" whip was plied to the bare flesh of Bowman until his cries for mercy could be heard for blocks.

After the whipping the masked men escorted Bowman to his home, with the warning that the next offense on his part would bring the "finishing job" on his head.

The police of the city have made no effort to investigate the affair, and they apparently have no intention of doing so, as one police official declared it was "better to let well enough alone."

North Dakota Nominates Progressive.

Grand Forks, N. D., June 28.—According to returns, G. A. Buchanan, a Progressive Republican, has been nominated for governor as the result of the statewide primary. For the Democrats the indications are that George P. Jones, formerly of Minnesota, has been nominated for governor.

The Weather.

Forecast for this section: Overcast weather today and tomorrow; not much change in temperature; light, variable winds.

GENERAL MARKETS

PHILADELPHIA — FLOUR quiet; winter clear, $4.75@5; city mills, fancy, $6.15@6.40.

RYE FLOUR quiet, at $4.85@5 per barrel.

WHEAT quiet; No. 2 red, $1.10@1.11.

CORN quiet; No. 2 yellow, 83½@84c.

OATS firm; No. 2 white, 59½@60c.; lower grades, 58c.

POULTRY: Live steady; hens, 16@16½c.; old roosters, 11c. Dressed firm; choice fowls, 15½c.; old roosters, 12c.

BUTTER quiet; creamery, fancy, 29c. per lb.

EGGS steady; selected, 24 @ 25c.; nearby, 23c.; western, 23c.

POTATOES steady; new, $1.75@3 per barrel.

Live Stock Markets.

PITTSBURGH (Union Stock Yards) —CATTLE firm; choice, $8.75@9.15; prime, $8.25@8.65.

SHEEP steady; prime wethers, $5@5.25; culls and common, $1.50@3; lambs, $5@8.50; veal calves, $8.50@8.75.

HOGS active; prime heavies, $7.90@7.95; mediums and heavy Yorker $7.85@7.90; light Yorkers, $7.50@7.75, pigs, $7@7.40; roughs, $6.75@7.

FOR SALE

The farm of the late William H. Adams, five miles north of Gettysburg, along the Harrisburg state road containing seventy-five acres, three acres of timber, improved with a frame house and barn, two wells of water and all other buildings. For further information call on or address

HARVEY W. ADAMS, Executor.

Letty's Strategy

In the cool, vigorous air of a June morning, Letty sat on the brow of a rocky hill that looked down upon a narrow winding river. She had come here to be alone and meditate—something very unusual for Letty, because she was an athletic young woman with a tendency to do things and not to dream them. She was considered a mannish girl, but something very feminine had come to her of late. She was in love with Griffith Kennedy.

At first this undisguised affection had amused Letty; gradually she had come to like it. And now, she admitted, she craved it and yearned for it.

Two or three times she knew that he had been on the very verge of a proposal, but obstacles had arisen to prevent his speech. She had been content to wait. She knew the psychological moment had only been postponed; but last night at a dance, he had held that pretty, frivolous, cooing-voiced Maude Nelson very close as he guided her carefully over the crowded floor.

At this sight a fierce jealousy had crept into Letty's heart, and she had come out here alone to have it out with herself.

"That silly, little, scheming thing shall not entrap him!" she resolved. "Why is it men care for that clinging vine sort!"

Her memory then reverted to the first time she had been conscious of his working up to a proposal. This had been late in the preceding Autumn when they were walking in the country. A runaway team had come plunging toward them. Letty had forgotten Grif's very existence. She was conscious only of the white, terrified faces of the women and children in the wagon. She had rushed on ahead, met and stopped the horses, holding them firmly until Grif came up to them.

Everyone had praised her coolness and bravery, but Grif had been strangely silent. After that she had thought him ill at ease in her presence.

The next time had been in the Winter when they were skating on the river. Grif had begun haltingly, but midway in his exordium she caught sight of a litle boy struggling in the water. She shot ahead and made a quick rescue. Griffith had been a close second and carried the child to a nearby house, but his ardor and his fingers were alike frost-nipped.

Now, after witnessing his fond pride in Maude's helplessness, Letty longed for the postponed proposal with all her heart.

"I'll fight her with her own weapons," she diplomatically decided, "and after this I'll never make a rescue in Grif's presence. If he can't stop runaway horses and snatch children out of airholes, they shall meet their fate. Next time I'll faint or something."

This point decided, she started to walk home. In the meadow lot, she saw Grif approaching.

"Now is my chance!" she thought, as they neared the field. "I must pretend I am afraid to climb the fence and pass the cows, and then he will feel himself monarch of all he surveys."

As her lips parted to utter the protest she saw a woman running through the field. A bull was in hot pursuit.

Alas for the plans of bulls and Letty! At once she grasped the situation. The bull would overtake the woman before either she or Grif could reach the scene of action. This time Grif anticipated her and was over the fence rushing to the rescue. There was only one thing to do. She must divert the bull.

Wth a ringing cry she hurled her red parasol into the field. It landed between the bull and the woman, in the path of the infuriated animal which charged upon the gorgeous article fiercely and effectively. Grif rushed the woman over the fence to safety, and Letty stood silent, impervious to the woman's gratitude and Grif's praise.

Presently the woman went on and Griffith and Letty continued their way in silence. They entered the cool, olive depths of the woods, and suddenly Letty did a feminine and unpremeditated thing. She burst into tears—hysterical tears, partially induced by derision at the failure of her plan.

Instantly Grif's arms were about her.

"My darling, what is it?" he cried. "No, Letty! I won't let you go! You can't put me off again. I will tell you that I love you, Letty. Do you care at all?"

It was easy sailing, then, and the course of true love ran very smoothly and pleasantly.

"Tell me, Letty, why you cried?" he demanded presently.

"Oh, Grif—I don't know—I was so afraid the bull would get you, and—"

"He would if it hadn't been for your presence of mind. It is that and your bravery that make me love you, Letty. You are so different from the other ordinary, tiresome, flippant girls."

Then Letty almost cried again, but her sense of humor conquered, and she confided to Grif her fears and he plans. His roar of laughter was reassuring.

"Oh, Letty! I made up my mind when I was dancing with that silly Maude that I would find you to-day, and make you listen to me."

"I guess the good old days are gone forever."

"Spring your plaint."

"I asked my young niece if she knew who Cinderella was. She said Cinderella was a character in a musical comedy, but that it wasn't fit for old people to see."

Enjoyment in Proper Work.

When men are rightly occupied, their amusement grows out of their work, as the color-petals out of a fruitful flower.—John Ruskin.

BOASTING A POOR EXERCISE

It Loosens the Fiber of the Brain and Makes Men Soft and Flabby.

Boasting is a poor intellectual exercise. It seems to loosen the fibers of the brain and make them soft and flabby. When we read in the New York Medical Journal that card-playing is injurious to the mind, we remember what Dr. Edward Everett Hale said about it: "The bragging of a people used to playing cards," and then coupling the two observations, we get a standpoint from which to view the discrepancies of society.

The Medical Journal treats the matter scientifically and learns from psychology that the keeping the mind on exciting uncertainties renders it inefficient in the consideration of serious things afterward. Go, for instance, from an exciting game of baseball and pick up your Emerson, Ruskin, Sartor Resartus or Progress and Poverty, and see where you are. Stuck in the mud, that's certain. You cannot budge a barley corn. Now, keep that up, day after day, with any sort of sport and then take account of your mental condition.

We suspect the Medical Journal is right, and Dr. Hale's illustration is pat. And if you want to make an effective thinker of yourself, it would be well not to get daft on any game. Take hold of it as an incidental, if you bother with it at all.—Ohio State Journal.

COLONEL READY WITH BLUFF

Writer of Detective Stories Found Himself at Home In Somewhat Trying Situation.

The late Col. H. K. Shakelford, who was a prolific writer of detective stories, had as much presence of mind on one occasion as was ever shown by any of his heroes. He was visiting in a western city, and, having spent the evening with some friends, did not start back to his hotel until after midnight. As he was passing through a dark and desolate street, a footpad stepped out from behind a tree, leveled a revolver at the colonel, and told him to hand over his money. But the authority on detective law was equal to the demand of the moment. He said afterward he thought he had stolen some of his own stuff in extricating himself from the trouble.

"What are you doing on Elm avenue?" he asked the robber, in a threatening tone. "Confound you, I am working this street, and I want you to understand I'll have no other crooks butting in!"—The Popular Magazine.

Hats and the Man.

Why must women bear most of the burden for slavery to dress when man certainly has no more freedom than she? This could be illustrated in a number of different ways, including collars that choke and are too easily soiled, but what is really in our mind is the hair-and-brain-and-comfort-destroying derby. It makes the head look like a peanut. It is worn in the spring long after the owner longs for the straw hat, and in the autumn when he wishes to continue with the straw, and in the winter when he desires a comfortable, pleasant, soft, warm covering. Perhaps the cap is gaining a little in popularity, and also the soft felt, but the progress is not enough to be noticeable. For what progress there is we can probably thank the automobile. We certainly cannot thank the intelligence of men. —Collier's.

Language of the Professions.

Scientific terms are ordinarily crammed without mercy into the medical certificates that are brought into courts of justice. These have always the effect of thoroughly frightening the magistrates, who hardly understand them more than do the good public.

At a recent court session M. Masse, the presiding judge, interrupted the reading of a medical certificate:

"When will these doctors resolve to abandon their gibberish and speak French?"

"Monsieur the president, the doctors remain as they were in the time of Moliere."

The presiding judge said with a sigh: "They are worse than in the time of Moliere. In that epoch at least the doctors made use of a kind of Latin that one could understand. Today no one can understand them at all."

"Does Monsier the President believe that the gibberish of the lawyers is any more understandable than that of the doctors?"—Le Cri de Paris.

Newsboy Pulled His Beard.

If Frank Carlo, who has been described as the loudest mouthed newsboy in New York, had only stopped to reason that it is not the usual thing for a person to return to have his beard pulled a second time after once suffering that indignity, the newsboy might not be serving a 10-day sentence in the workhouse. Simon Marks, whose long, flowing beard Carlo had pulled, returned, but not unattended, for a short distance away stood Detective Keller, who witnessed the second pulling.—New York Evening Telegram.

In Thankfulness.

Notwithstanding all that I have suffered, notwithstanding all the pain and weariness and anxiety and sorrow that necessarily enter into life, and the inward errings that are worse than all, I would end my record with a devout thanksgiving to the great author my being. For more and more am I unwilling to make any gratitude to him what is commonly called "a thanksgiving for mercies,"—for any benefits or blessings that are peculiar to myself, or my friends, or indeed to any man. Instead of this I would have it to be gratitude for all that belongs to my life and being—for joy and sorrow, for health and sickness, for success and disappointment, for virtue and for temptation, for life and death; because I believe that all is meant for good.—Orville Dewey.

FIREWORKS

We have just received our supply of fireworks for July fourth. Everything new. Not an old piece in the lot.

Roman Candles; Sky Rockets, Mines, Fountains and all the smaller pieces including many novelties for night work.

SEE OUR WINDOW DISPLAY.

Stallsmith's News Stand

Centre Square, - - Gettysburg, Pa,

WHY THEY LEAVE THE FARM

Story Indicates That the Remuneration Some Agriculturists Allow Their Sons Is Not Adequate.

"Just the other day I met a stalwart young fellow whose every appearance would indicate he was a 'son of the soil,'" says a writer in Farm and Fireside. "Six years ago he left the old home. At that time he had very little education, but by steady, industrious labor he has 'won out,' and today is a promising young lawyer. He told me that the first year he left the farm he obtained employment in a machine shop at what seemed to his mind a large sum of money, $12 a week. He worked hard for nearly three months, when one day he received a telegram from his father, asking him to return at once.

"Having left a delicate little mother, he rushed home with all haste, fearing to find some great trouble at the end of his journey. His father met him at the station and calmly explained that his hired man had left and he could not get his hay in alone. My young hero, not daunted in the least, informed his father that he had given up his job to return home and asked what pay he was to receive for his work. The father promised a certain small sum. After two months' hard work the son asked for money to buy a suit of clothes and received it. At the end of the season, when the young man wanted a final settlement he was put off from time to time, and at last went away to the city with an empty pocket and a heartful of resentment."

Turned Joke on Inspector.

This curious incident comes from Suhr, Switzerland: An inspector of schools, without any previous warning, visited the village school and found the elderly teacher asleep at his desk and the children departed, having apparently taken French leave. To give the teacher a great surprise and a bad quarter of an hour, the inspector decided to wait until he awoke, and seated himself on a bench in front of the culprit. The hours passed and the inspector himself went to sleep. The teacher, on awakening and seeing who was sleeping before him, quietly left the school for home. Without entering the school room the concierge locked up the school and the slumbering inspector. Several hours later the concierge heard a great noise and, arming himself, opened the door, and was greatly surprised to find the angry inspector before him.

Locked Antlers in Glacier.

Mute evidence of a mortal combat that may have occurred centuries ago was revealed to J. K. Magnussen, a timber cruiser on the slopes of Mount Baker, says the Portland Oregonian.

Lying in the lower edge of Roosevelt glacier were the crumbling bones of a buck deer of more than ordinary size. Digging down into the ice the cruiser uncovered the remains of a second animal, the body in an excellent state of preservation. The antlers of the animals were tightly interlocked, showing that the deer had died in battle.

From the position of the skeleton and the body in the glacier, Magnussen is of the opinion that they had been carried a long distance down the mountain side. As the glacier flows only four or five inches a day the battle of the bucks may have occurred centuries ago.

Public Sale

SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1912.

The undersigned will sell at public sale the following:

Surrey, cutter sleigh, spring wagon, rubber tire buggy good as new, set of harness, single and double trees, shovel plow, sledges, large and small bars, forks rope and pulley, axes, adze, grind stone, carpenter tools, large lot of tools of all kinds, riding saddle, 2 vinegar barrels, 1 keg, jugs, small copper kettle, old iron, other articles not mentioned. Sale begins 1 p. m. Terms day of sale.

MRS. WM. J. LEISTER, Steinwehr, Ave.
I. N. Lightner, auct.

THE WESTERN MARYLAND RAILWAY

7:55 A. M. Daily Except Sunday for Baltimore, Hanover, York and Intermediate Points.

10:08 A. M. Daily for Hagerstown, Waynesboro, Chambersburg, Hancock, Cumberland, Elkins and Points West.

1:00 P. M. for York & Intermediate Points.

3:22 P. M. Daily Except Sunday, for Baltimore, Hanover, York, and Intermediate Points.

7:13 P. M. daily except Sunday for B. and H. Division Points to Highfield, also Hagerstown, Waynesboro, Chambersburg, Shippensburg and Hancock, Cumberland and all points west.

7:00 P. M. Daily, New Oxford, Hanover, York and immediate points to Baltimore.

Report of the condition of the

National Bank of Arendtsville

AT ARENDTSVILLE, PA., at the close of business June 14, 1912.

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts		99,013 59
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		272 52
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		25,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		365 00
Bonds, securities, etc		18,753 13
Banking house, furniture, and fixtures		4,678 44
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		320 02
Due from approved reserve agents		5,320 56
Checks and other cash items		100 00
Notes of other National Banks		490 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		22 42
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:		
Specie	7,500 70	
Legal-tender notes	740 00	8,240 70
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)		1,250 00
Total		163,826 38

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in	24,500 00
Surplus Fund and undivided profits	7,677 29
National Bank notes outstanding	24,500 00
Individual deposits subject to check	17,647 62
Time certificates of deposit	83,951 47
Cashier's checks outstanding	50 00
Bills payable, including certificate of deposit for money borrowed	5,900 00
Total	163,826 38

State Pennsylvania } ss:
County of Adams }

I, L. H. RICE, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

L. H. RICE, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 14th day of June, 1912.

P. S. Orner, Notary Public.

My commission expires May 10, 1913.

Correct Attest:

S. G. BUCHER,
D. T. KOSER,
W. E. WOLFF,
Directors

GETTYSBURG MAKRETS

Prices at the Gettysburg warehouse corrected daily by C. Milton Wolf, Jr., Successor to J. Geo. Wolf's Sons, Co.

	Per Bu
New Dry Wheat	$1.10
Ear Corn	.75
Rye	.80
New Oats	.60

RETAIL PRICES

	Per 100
Daisy Dairy Feed	$1.40
Schmaker Stock Feed	1.60
Hand Packed Bran	1.50
Coarse Spring Bran	
Cotton Seed Meal	1.80
Corn and Oats Chop	1.60
White Middlings	1.70
Red Middlings	1.55
Timothy Hay	1.25
Rye Chop	1.80
Baled Straw	.75
Plaster	$7.00 per ton.
Cement	$1.15 per bbl.
	Per bbl.
Flour	$5.20
Western Flour	6.40
	Per bu.
Wheat	$1.25
Ear Corn	.90
Shelled Corn	.95
Oats	.65
Western Oats	.65

DAVIS' 2-4-1

As its name implies, (two-for-one) is very different from other paints, in that it is so made, that you only require ***one-half*** as much, as though you bought a paint ready mixed. For instance, should you require say thirty gallons of high grade ready mixed paint at $1.75 to paint your property, you would have to buy ***only 15 gallons*** of 2-4-1, at same price and 15 gallons of Pure Linseed Oil at 70 cents, a clear saving to YOU of $15.00 on your paint bill. If Linseed is cheaper —You save MORE.

IS'NT THIS WORTH SAVING

For sale by The Gettysburg Deparment Store, Gettysburg, Pa.

EZO For Foot Misery

And all Soreness and Burning will Fade away as if by Magic.

The People's Drug Store the reliable druggist is selling a whole lot of EZO on money back plan to people who must have strong feet to suport a vigorous body

Get EZO for weary, tender, burning, aching, for smelling feet. Get it to take out the agony from corns and bunions. Use this delightful ointment for sunburn, chafing, prickly heat and eczema, rough or itching skin and for chafing. A jar for only 25 cents.

FOR SALE

Some fresh Cows and young Cattle. Apply,

J. T. REGGEAL,
CASHTOWN, PA.

My Lady of the North



"'Two dogs of black Saint Hubert's breed, unmatched for courage, breath, and speed,'" he exclaimed, wiping the perspiration from his face with the back of one hand and staring at us, 'specially the breath."

He was a fierce-looking little fellow, scarcely more than a half-grown boy in size, with round, red face full of strange wrinkles, and head as oddly peak-shaped as I ever looked upon. It went up exactly like the apex of a pear, while the upper portion was utterly bald. He formed a most remarkable contrast to the tall, raw-boned, angular female who loomed up like a small mountain just behind him.

"I reckon as how you uns hed quite a bit of a scrap afore ye laid thet thar dorg out, stranger," he said, a half-angry tone lurking in his deep voice. "'The fleetest hound in all the North,' an' I'm durned if I jist likes ther way you uns makes yerselves et hum in this yere cabin."

"Shet up, Jed Bungay," cut in his better-half, sharply, and as she spoke she caught the little man unceremoniously by one arm, and thrusting him roughly to one side strode heavily forward until she paused in the centre of the room facing us with her arms akimbo.

"Now I'd jist like ter know," she said savagely, "who you uns be, a breakin' into a house, and a killin' a dorg, an' a eatin' up everything we uns got without so much as a sayin' 'by yer leave' er nuthin'. I reckon as how you uns don't take this yere cabin fer no tavern?"

"Madam," I said with a low bow, "it is misfortune, not desire, which has caused us to trespass upon your hospitality. We will very gladly pay you liberally for any damage done. I am an officer in the Confederate service, and the breaking down of our horses compelled us to take refuge here in order that this lady might not be exposed to danger from roving gangs of guerillas. The dog attacked us in the dark, and we killed him in order to save our lives."

"'The deep-mouthed bloodhound's heavy bay resounded up the rocky way,'" ejaculated Bungay with dancing eyes.

"Drat yer potry, Jed Bungay! ye dew make me tired fer suah." She turned back to us, and from her first words it was plainly evident she had been impressed with but one sentence of my labored explanation.

"Did you uns say as how ye'd pay fer whut ye et and fer thet truck ye busted?" she asked doubtfully.

"Certainly, madam," and I took some money from my pocket as evidence of good faith. "What would you consider due you?"

The grim, set face relaxed slightly, while she permitted her husband to edge his way a little more into the foreground.

"Wal, stranger, I sorter reckon as how 'bout four bits 'ill squar' things—dorgs is mighty durn cheap hereabout enyhow. Give me ther four bits, mister, an' I reckon as how it 'll be all right."

I glanced at Mrs. Brennan, and the amused twinkle in her eyes led me to say heartily, "We had not entirely completed our meal, but imagined we saw ghosts."

"Ghosts!" He glanced around apprehensively,— "'On Heaven and on thy lady call, and enter the enchanted hall!' Wus ther ghosts ye saw over thar?" And he pointed toward the wall opposite.

I nodded.

"Then I sorter reckon as how Mariar and me wus them ghosts," he continued, grinning. "We sorter reckoned as how we wanted ter see who wus yere afore we come in. 'I'll listen til my fancy hears the clang of swords, the crash of spears.' These yere is tough times, stranger, in these parts, an' a man whut has ter pertect a lovely female hes got ter keep his eye skinned."

Maria sniffed contemptuously.

"Ye're no great shakes at a pertectin' o' me, Jed Bungay. Now you sit down thar an' begin ter fill up. I reckon as how ther Cap an' his gal will kinder jine with us fer manners."

She seated Jed with such extreme vigor that I looked for the chair to collapse beneath him as he came down, but the little man, not in the least daunted, picked up his knife and fork with a sigh of relief.

"'O woman! in our hours of ease uncertain, coy, and hard to please,'" he murmured. "Come, sit down, stranger; 'sit down an' share a soldier's couch, a soldier's fare.' Not as I'm a sojer," he hastened to explain, "but thet's how it is in ther book. Say, old woman, kint ye kinder sker up some coffee fer we uns—leastwise whut us Confeds call coffee?"

Without much difficulty I induced Mrs. Brennan to draw her chair once more to the table, and I sat down beside her.

"You are Confederate, then?" I asked, curious to know upon which side his sympathies were enlisted in the struggle.

He glanced warily at my gray jacket, then his shrewd, shifty eyes wandered to the blue and yellow cavalry cloak lying on the floor.

"Wal, I jist don't know, Cap," he said cautiously, continuing to eat as he talked, "as I'm much o' enything in this yere row. First ther durned gray-backs they come snoopin' up yere, an' run off all my horgs; then ther blame blue-bellies come 'long an' cut down every lick o' my corn fodder, so thet I'll be cussed if I ain't 'bout ready ter fight either side. Anyhow I ain't did no fightin' yit worth talkin' 'bout, fer Mariar is pow'ful feared I'd get hurt."

Maria regarded him scornfully.

"Hiding out, I suppose?"

"Wal, 't ain't very healthful fer us ter be stayin' et hum much o' ther time, long with that thar Red Lowrie, an' Jim Hale, an' the rest o' thet cattle 'round yere."

"Guerillas pretty thick now in the mountains?"

'Wal, I dunno; I heerd as they wus doin' somethin' down by ther brick church, but thar's no great shakes of 'em jist 'round yere. I reckon as how they knows 'nough ter keep 'way from Jed Bungay—I'd pitch 'em 'far as ever peasant pitched a bar.'"

"You have no fear of them, then?"

"Whut, me?" The little man sat bolt upright, and glared fiercely across the table as though he would resent an insult. "I jist tell ye, Cap, I reckon thar ain't no guerilla a goin' ter poke his nose 'round yere 'less he's a lookin' fer sudden death; thar's mighty few o' 'em ain't heerd o' Jed Bungay— Whut in thunder's ther matter with yer gal?"

He stopped suddenly, and stared at her; but before I could turn about in my chair one of the great dogs began to growl savagely, and Maria sprang forward and cuffed the surly brute into rebellious silence.

"It's hosses," she said harshly. "Likely as not it's Red's gang. Now, Jed Bungay, yere's two lovely females fer ye ter pertect."

As I hastily sprang to my feet I caught a fleeting glimpse out of the partially opened door. Down the steep of the hill road there was slowly moving toward us on foot a small party of perhaps a dozen men, so variously clothed as to make it evident they were irregulars. Just ahead of them, but on horseback, two others were even then turning into the narrow path that led to the house, attracted probably by the smoke which streamed from the chimney-top.

CHAPTER VIII.

Mrs. Bungay Defends Her Hearthstone.

A hand pressing hard upon my arm brought back my scattered senses with a rush. It was Mrs. Brennan who stood there, her face whitened by anxiety, her eyes peering anxiously through the opening of the door.

"Surely those men are not soldiers, Captain Wayne!" she exclaimed. "They wear uniforms of both armies."

"No doubt they are guerillas," I answered, drawing her back from where she might be seen in their approach. "We must find hiding if possible, for you shall never fall into such hands, Bungay!"

I turned toward where the little giant had been sitting, but he was not to be seen. However, the sound of my voice aroused Maria to a full sense of our danger, nor was she a woman to hesitate in such emergency. With a single stride she crossed the narrow room, caught the white-faced hero



"It's Hosses," She Said Harshly.

by the collar of his shirt, dragged him ignominiously forth from beneath the table where he had sought refuge, shook him as she would shake a toy dog, until his teeth rattled, and then flung him out of the door leading into the back shed. It was done so expeditiously that I could only gasp.

"Now inter ther hole with ye, Jed Bungay—you an' yer dorgs," she panted furiously. "An' you uns foller him. I reckon I'm able ter handle thet lot out thar, even if it should be Red Lowrie and his gang."

Catching firm hold of Mrs. Brennan's hand I sprang down the single step and closed the door tight behind us. Jed had scrambled to his feet, and rubbing himself vigorously with one hand, utilized the other to drag outward a rough cupboard, which appeared to be a portion of the house itself. As it swung open there was revealed behind it a fair-sized opening extending into the face of the hill. It was a most ingenious arrangement, doubtless finding frequent use in those troublesome times. Its presence partially explained how Jed had thus far escaped the conscription officer. Into this hole we entered one at a time, and when the heavy cupboard had been silently drawn back into place, found ourselves enveloped in such total darkness as to make any movement a dangerous operation. I felt the clasp of my companion's hand tighten, and knew that her whole form was trembling from intense excitement.

"Do not permit the darkness to alarm you," I whispered softly, bending down as I spoke until I could feel her quick breathing against my cheek. "Our visitors are not likely to remain longer than will be necessary to get something to eat. They need never suspect our presence, and all we have to do is to wait patiently until they move on. I only wish I could discover something upon which you might sit down."

"Pray do not think me a coward," she answered, "but I have heard of this man Lowrie in the Federal camps, and I would rather die than fall into his hands."

I had heard of him also, and of his outrageous treatment of women. The memory caused me to clasp my hand warmly over hers, and set my teeth hard.

"It may not prove to be Lowrie at all," I said soberly; "but all these gentry are pretty much alike, I fear. However, I promise that you shall never fall alive into the hands of any of their breed."

Before she could answer me other than by a slight nestling closer in the darkness, Bungay whispered: "This yere hole, Cap, leads down ter the right, an' comes out in a sort o' gully 'bout a hundred feet back. Thar's light 'nough ter see ter walk by a'ter ye turn the corner, 'bout twenty feet er so. You uns kin go on down thar if ye'd rather, follerin' ther dorgs, but I reckon as how I'll stay right yere an' sorter see how ther ol' woman comes out.

"'Where, where was Roderick then?
One blast upon his bugle horn
Were worth a thousands men.'

If you uns like fer see a durned good fight maybe ye better stay tew—ther ol' woman is pisen if she once gits her dander up."

His voice was expressive of great expectations, and I had reason to believe his faith in Maria would be justified. Before any of us, however, had time to change our positions we heard the fellows come stamping roughly into the cabin. The thin slabs which divided us scarcely muffled their loud voices.

"Well, old woman," exclaimed one in voice so gruff as to seem almost assumed, "pretending to be alone, are you, with all those dishes sitting out on the table; just been eaten off, too. Have n't seen no strange party along the road this morning, have ye?"

"Nary a one," said Maria, and I knew from her voice she was standing close beside the fireplace.

"Are you Mrs. Bungay?"

"I reckon I am, if it's any o' yer business."

"Don't git hifty, old woman, or we're liable to give you a lesson in politeness before we leave." The leader dropped the butt of his gun with a crash on the floor. "Where is the little sneak, anyhow?"

"What do you want of him?"

"Want him to go 'long with us; we're hunting some parties, and need a guide. They tol' us up the road a bit he knew every inch o' these yere mountings."

There was a pause, as if Maria was endeavoring to decide as to the honesty of the speaker. Her final answer proved the mental survey had not proven satisfactory.

"Wal, I reckon," she said calmly, "as you uns 'll be more likely ter find him down 'bout Connersville."

"Then whut's all these yere dirty dishes doing on the table?"

"Hed sum Yankee officers yere; they just rode on down ther trail as you uns cum up."

"Like hell!" ejaculated the fellow with complete loss of temper. "See here, old woman, we're too old birds to be caught with any such chaff. We'll take a look around the old shebang anyhow, and while we're at it you put something on the table for me and my mates to eat."

The voice and manner were rough, but I was impressed with a certain accent creeping into the man's speech bespeaking education. More, in spite of an apparent effort to make it so, his dialect was not that of those mountains.

Even as he uttered these last words, throwing into them a threat more in the tone than the language, I became aware of a thin ray of light penetrating the seemingly solid wall just in front of me, and bending silently forward could dimly distinguish the elliptical head of Bungay as he applied one eye to a small opening he had industriously made between the logs. Grasping Mrs. Brennan firmly by the hand so that we should not become separated, I crept across the intervening blackness, and reached his side.

"Holy smoke, Cap," the little man muttered in suppressed excitement, as he realized my presence, "it's a goin' ter be b'ilin' hot in thar mighty soon. Mariar's steam is a risin'."

He silently made room for me, and bending down so as to bring my eye upon a level with his, I managed to gain some slight glimpse of the scene within the cabin.

Mrs. Bungay stood with her back to the fireplace, an iron skillet firmly gripped in one hand. Her face was red with indignation, and there was a look in her eyes, together with a defiant set to her chin, which promised trouble. In front of her, carelessly resting on the table, his feet dangling in the air, was a sturdy-looking fellow of forty or so, with red, straggling beard covering all the lower half of his face, and a weather-worn black hat pulled so low as almost to conceal his eyes. His attire was nondescript, as though he had patronized the junkshop of both armies. In his belt were thrust a revolver and a knife, while within easy reach of his hand a musket leaned against a chair. Two others of the party, younger men, but even more roughly dressed than their leader, were lounging between him and the door.

Bungay chuckled expectantly.

"O Lord! if they only git the ol' gal just a little more riled," he whispered hoarsely, jumping up and down on one foot in his excitement, "they'll hev ther fight of their life."

"Do you know the fellows?" I asked. "Is that Red Lowrie?"

He shook his head.

"Never laid eyes on any of 'em afore, but ye bet they're no good. Reckon they're a part o' his crowd."

The man who posed as the leader of the party picked up the empty coffee-pot beside him and shook it.

"Come, now, Mrs. Bungay," he commanded, "I tell you we're hungry, so trot out some hoecake and fill up this pot, unless you want to reckon with Red Lowrie."

The woman stood facing him, yet never moved. I could see a red spot begin to glow in either cheek. If I had ever doubted it, I knew now that Maria possessed a temper of her own.

"You ain't no Red Lowrie," she retorted.

The fellow laughed easily.

"No more I ain't, old woman, but I reckon we ain't so durn far apart when it comes to getting what we go after. Come, honest now, where is the little white-livered cur that runs this shebang?"

Whatever Maria might venture to call her lord and master in the privacy of home, it evidently did not soothe her spirit to hear him thus spoken of by another.

"If Jed Bungay wus hum," she answered fiercely, her eyes fairly blazing, "I reckon you would n't be sprawlin' on thet thar table fer long."

"Wouldn't I, now? Well, old hen, we've fooled here with you about as long as I care to. Bill, go over there and put some of that bacon on to fry

If she doesn't get out of the way I'll give her something to jump for." And he patted the stock of his gun.

Instinctively I drew my revolver, and pushed its black muzzle into the light under Jed's nose.

"Shall I give him a dose?" I asked eagerly.

"Not yit; O Lord, not yit!" he exclaimed, dancing from one foot to the other in excitement. "Let ther ol' gal hev a show. I reckon she's good fer ther whole three of 'em, less they shoot."

Bill came up grinning. He evidently anticipated some fun, and as he reached out a grimy hand for the slab of bacon, took occasion to make some remark. What it was I could not hear, but I noted the quick responsive flash in the woman's eyes, and the next instant with a crash she brought the iron skillet down with all her strength on top of the fellow's head. Without even a groan he went plunging down, face foremost, in front of the fire. In another moment she was battling like a wild fury with the other two.

It was a quick, intense struggle. The man near the door chanced to be the first in, and he received a blow from the skillet that most assuredly would have crushed his skull had he not dodged; as it was it landed upon his shoulder and he reeled back sick and helpless. By this time the fellow with the red beard had closed upon her, and wrested the skillet from her hand. Struggling fiercely back and forth across the floor, Maria tripped over the body of the dead dog and fell, but as she did so her fingers grasped the red beard of her antagonist. It yielded to her hand, and bare of face, save for a dark moustache, the man stood there, panting for breath, above her. Then suddenly, almost at my very ear, a voice cried,

"Frank! Frank! I am here!"

(To Be Continued.)

CHURCH NOTICES

CASHTOWN & McKNIGHTSTOWN

Rev. Mr. Hartman will preach at the Cashtown Reformed church Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Services at McKnightstown at 2 o'clock by Rev. Mr. Hartman.

METHODIST

Sunday School at 9.30 a.m; preaching and Sacrament of the Lord's Supper at 10.30; Epworth League at 6.30 p. m. A cordial invitation to all services. L. Dow Ott, pastor.

BENDER'S REFORMED

Children's Day service on Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.

ARENDTSVILLE REFORMED

Church service Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

YORK SPRINGS, ETC.

Preaching services at York Springs 10.00 a. m.; Sunday School at Rock Chapel 1.30 p. m.; preaching 2.30 p. m. Services at Hunterstown 7.30 p. m.

SALEM U. B.

Regular quarterly communion service will be observed at 10.00 o'clock Sunday morning. All members are requested to be present. In the event of very inclement weather it will be held Sunday, July 13

UNITED BRETHREN

Sabbath School 9.30; Junior Endeavor 5.45; Christian Endeavor 6.30; regular public worship 7.30. The public is cordially invited to all services. S. R. Ludwig, pastor.

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So often we are asked what will give relief that we want every one to know about our new remedy, Saxo Salve, for all sorts of skin diseases, which is performing remarkable cures among children as well as grown persons.

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SPORTSMEN

FOR SALE

8 English Setter pups from standard bred and registered stock. The best combination of English Setter blood of America and England are bred in these Pups Pedigree and breeder's certificate goes with each pup. Call on or write. A. J. Myers,

Gettysburg, - - - Penna.

WANTED: rabbits weighing 3 1-2 pounds and over. Will pay 75 cents a pair. 25 cents a pair for white pigeons. C. B. Tate.

Observant Youngster.

Teacher—Bobby, what is paraffin used for?

Bobby—For rubbin' on meersh'm pipes, ma'am, to make 'em color.

No More Running Sores

People's Drug Store and Huber's Drug Store Sells an Ointment Called San Cura That is a Positive Cure.

It matters not how old, persistent or poisonous the sore is, San Cura Ointment, the powerful antiseptic, will draw out every particle of poison and promptly heal the sore.

So sure of this are the owners, the Thompson Medical Co., that they have authorized the People's Drug Store and Huber's Drug Store to return the purchase price if San-Cura Ointment doesn't do all this paper says it will do. No fairer offer was ever made.

B. D. Dutton, Titusville, Pa., says: "My arm was covered with twenty-four running sores and swollen to twice its natural size. San-Cura Ointment removed the pain, drew out the poison and healed the arm in an incredibly short time. It is the greatest compound for healing I ever used."

The mighty healing powers of San Cura Ointment are little short of marvelous. It gives instant relief, and is guaranteed to cure salt rheum, eczema, bleeding, itching or protruding piles, ulcers, boils, carbuncles, chapped hands and chilblains. For cuts, burns, scalds and bruises, it stops all pain quickly and heals promptly. 25c and 50c a jar. By mail on receipt of price, if your druggist is out of it or does not keep it.

SAN CURA SOAP

For tender, itching or irritable skin, wash with San-Cura, the only antiseptic soap that soothes and heals, and kills all germs of disease. It will cure pimples' blackheads, and make the complexion clear and attractive. 25c at the People's Drug Store and Huber's Drug Store.

Mail orders for San-Cura Ointment and Soap filled by Thompson Medical Co., Titusville, Pa.

Zemo For Your Skin

No matter what the trouble, eczema, chafing, pimples, salt rheum, Zemo instantly stops irritation. The cure comes quick. Sinks right in, leaving no trace. Zemo is a vanishing liquid. Your skin fairly revels with delight the moment Zemo is applied. Get a 25 cent trial bottle gauranteed to do the work or your money back. Huber's Drug Store.

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We are prepared to meet your demands, for at this time there is always something to be added to your summer wardrobe.

Ladies' White and Tub Dresses
of all kinds, at all prices.

Ladies' Linen AND Woolen Coat Suits
at a great reduction. Just the thing for traveling.

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Black and Tan Oxfords, with hosiery to match.

White Goods of every kind

Men's Summer Suits
in the newest fabrics and styles from $6 to $22.

Men's White and Fancy, Cuffed Serge Trousers $4 to $6.

Straws, Hats, Oxfords
Anything that goes to complete your wardrobe.

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REDUCTION SALE

Spring Coats and Silk Dresses

WITH vacation days still ahead a Reduction Sale on all Spring Coats will surely attract the thoughtful woman who realizes the necessity of a warm light weight garment which can be slipped on over any costume. In this capricious climate of ours, where Winter jumps into Summer and back again as quickly, it is really hazardous to be unprepared for driving, motoring or week-end trips to mountain or seashore.

The long Serge Coats are just the thing for satisfaction, and they are here in Navy, Black and Light Mixtures, and all of them right in cut and style.

That you may, at a great saving of money, posses one of these Coats, and we get them out of our stock to make room for the Fall garments, that will be arriving all too soon, we have marked them as follows:—

All	our	$ 9.00	Coats	$ 6.75	All	our	$14.00	Coats	$10.50
"	"	12.00	"	9.00	"	"	15.00	"	11.25
"	"	13.50	"	9.00	"	"	16.50	"	14.00

One lot that were $10.00, $11.00, $12.00, go for $7.50.

Another little lot we have marked at half-price.

Also we call attention to **One Lot Silk Dresses;** colors Plain, Changeable and Stripe, in Taffeta, Messaline and Silk Serge. We have bunched the lot and have made the price $7.50 and $13.50. These Dresses sold at from $9.75 to $17.50; and here is and opportunity for a saving and you will have a Dress suitable for any occasion.

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